MARIETTA COLLEGE

IN THE

WAR OF SECESSION,

1861—1865.

CINCINNATI:

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THIS volume has been prepared at the instance of a number of the Alumni of Marietta College, who believe it contains a chapter in the history of the College worthy of preservation.

The thanks of all who are interested in its contents are especially due to Professor D. E. BEACH, who edited all and prepared many of the memorial sketches; to Captain WILLIAM HOLDEN, who collected the statistics for the record of military service, and to President ANDREWS, who furnished the article, "Marietta College in the War."

CINCINNATI, O., November, 1878.

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MARIETTA COLLEGE IN THE WAR.

Marietta College has its seat on the north bank of the Ohio, at the mouth of the Muskingum, where the pioneers landed on the 7th of April, 1788. The settlement was made under the auspices of an association which originated with the officers of the Revolution. In 1783, immediately after the declaration of peace, and before the final reduction of the army, Gen. Rufus Putnam forwarded to Congress a petition bearing the signatures of nearly three hundred army officers, asking that the lands which had been appropriated in 1776, to the officers and soldiers of the army, might be located between Lake Erie and the Ohio river. Their desire was to form a colony which should be a defence to the frontier, and in time be admitted as a State into the Union. After waiting two or three years for the action of Congress, General Putnam and others formed, in 1786, an association known as the Ohio Company of Associates, and purchased of the Government, and settled a portion of the same lands referred to in their petition of 1783.

The military element was prominent in all the movements preparatory to the settlement. The call for the meeting was signed by Generals Rufus Putnam and Benjamin Tupper. At the meeting held at the Bunch of Grapes tavern, in Boston, March 1st, 1786, General Rufus Putnam was chairman, and Major Winthrop Sargent,

clerk. The committee appointed to draft the plan of an association, consisted of General Putnam, Colonel Brooks, Major Sargent, Captain Cushing and Rev. M. Cutler. The first four directors of the company were General S. H. Parsons, General Rufus Putnam, Rev. M. Cutler and General J. M. Varnum.

The purchase of a large tract of land for the Ohio Company was made at the same time that the ordinance for the government of the Territory North-west of the river Ohio was enacted by Congress. The simultaneous occurrence of these two events was not an accidental coincidence. They were parts of one transaction, and were essentially brought about by the same agency. The purchase of the land for the Ohio Company was effected by the same person who inspired the ordinance of 1787. The two events, which have had so much to do with the character and prosperity of the North-west, show that those military officers acted with the highest wisdom in giving to their clerical associate so prominent a place in the formation of their association and in the direction of its affairs. No American State paper has received higher encomiums than the ordinance of 1787. It is now well understood that those parts which constitute its crowning excellence were furnished by the gentleman whom the Ohio Company commissioned to purchase of Congress the lands they needed for their colony, the Rev. Dr. Manasseh Cutler.

In the settlement itself the military element was also prominent, as might have been expected. General Putnam was made superintendent of the affairs of the company, Generals Parsons and Varnum were two of the three judges of the Territory, and General Arthur St. Clair was the Governor. General Tupper came out with

his family during the first summer. There were also Colonels Israel Putnam (son of Major-General Israel Putnam), R. J. Meigs (father of the governor), Robert Oliver (president of the Territorial legislative council), Ebenezer Sproat (sheriff of Washington county from 1788 till 1803, when Ohio became a State), Archibald Crary, Ebenezer Battelle, William Stacy, Enoch Shepperd and many others. Of those who settled on the lands of the Ohio Company within the first few years, probably sixty had held commissions as officers in the war for independence.

It was by the descendants of these men that the College at Marietta was founded, and they have been its most generous supporters. Twelve, at least, of its Trustees have been the lineal descendants of the pioneers. The atmosphere of the place was thus of necessity historical, and the students of the institution, graduates and undergraduates, in responding so heartily to the call for troops in 1861, exhibited that patriotic loyalty which might have been expected from those who had been educated under such influences.

Besides the influence arising from the historical character of the place and of the College, the geographical position of Marietta gave unusual prominence to the facts of the war from its very beginning. Because of its position on the border, the Governor of the State ordered the first regiment of Light Artillery to Marietta on the 20th of April, 1861, and from that time till the close of the war, there was always a camp at the place. This, too, was the first gateway into Virginia. Here, on the 27th of May embarked the first troops—the fourteenth Ohio infantry—that crossed the river. Here were organized a number of regiments: the thirty-sixth, of which Professor E. B. Andrews, class of 1842, was Major and afterward Colonel; the seventy-seventh, of which Benjamin D. Fearing, class

of 1856, who had been a private in the battle of Manassas, was the Major; and the ninety-second, of which Major Fearing became Lieutenant Colonel, and subsequently Colonel, Douglas Putnam, Jr., class of 1859, the first Adjutant and then Lieutenant Colonel, Dr. J. D. Cotton, class of 1842, Surgeon, W. B. Whittlesey, class of 1861, Second Lieutenant and subsequently Captain, and George B. Turner, class of 1862, Second Lieutenant and afterward Adjutant. The following extract from "Ohio in the War" shows the participation of this regiment in the battle of Mission Ridge, November 25th, 1863: "Under the pitiless fire they were compelled to take breath from sheer exhaustion, so steep was the ascent. Midway the regiment's commander, Lieut. Col. Putnam fell (Col. Fearing had been severely wounded, two months before and was still absent). Near him Lieutenant Townsend fell dead. Color sergeants and guards were all shot away. Rallying the men by the colors, young Capt. Whittlesey, a brave and noble officer, fell dead. But the men went on — they had no leaders then. Mingling their cut and tattered banners with those of the thirty-sixth Ohio, they swept over the works, enveloping guns and defenders. Leading the storming party over the crest, young Turner, the Adjutant, received his death wound. The loss of the ninety-second was very severe, being in twenty minutes thirty-three per cent. of the officers and ten per cent. of the men engaged."

During the whole war, the Hon. W. R. Putnam, a grandson of General Rufus Putnam, and a trustee of the College, was chairman of the military committee of Washington county. He was also in command of the military post at Marietta, which was the rendezvous of the various regiments, and where, in the latter part of the war drafted men were sent for organization. In the many responsible

and perplexing labors devolving upon him, Colonel Putnam called to his assistance at different times young men who had been educated at the College, and he often expressed his gratification with the ability which they displayed in performing the duties assigned them. It was not necessary to give them minute instructions, but they readily comprehended the general principles, and were able themselves to fill up the outline. At the time of the Morgan raid, the militia from a number of counties were ordered to Marietta, and it devolved upon Colonel Putnam to organize them. In this work he was aided by various young graduates—some of them having had very little military experience of any kind, and all being entirely devoid of any experience of this special character, and their aid he found to be invaluable.

Doubts are often expressed whether a liberal education has any direct beneficial influence on the student in preparation for a business life in distinction from a professional one. It is held that however advantageous such a training may be for the work of the professions, it is of no benefit for the other vocations of life. The history of Marietta graduates in the war furnishes a complete refutation of this doctrine. It shows most conclusively the great value of such training in the performance of those duties which are required in military service in general, and especially in those departments where the ability to transact business is called into constant exercise, as in the work of the adjutant and quartermaster. Very many of the students of Marietta were assigned to duty in these departments, and it is believed that in every instance the duties were performed with fidelity and success.

When in May, 1861, a young graduate was appointed by Gov. Dennison, quartermaster of the post at Marietta,

there were not wanting predictions of failure. But his instructors, who had seen how resolutely he attacked and how successfully he solved the difficult problems that came up in his college course, had no fears as to his success. And they were not surprised when by and by word came from Columbus, that from no post in the State came reports more exact and clear, and in every way admirable, than those sent up by young Greenwood, the quartermaster at Marietta.

There were other cases not less marked. As quartermasters and adjutants the services of our college men seemed to be in special demand, and often they were placed in charge of important interests and entrusted with the control of property to a very large amount. However doubtful may have appeared the propriety of devolving such responsibilities upon those so young in years, and with so little experience, the result seems always to have justified the appointment. It is easy to declaim against collegiate culture and training, and to portray the advantages to be derived from an exclusive attention to a few practical branches, but the verdict of the largest and best experience is still in favor of the general course of study pursued in the classical college.

When it is affirmed by an English writer, whose dogmatic dicta are often quoted by those with whom progress consists in always preferring the new to the old, that classical studies are pursued, not because of their utility but because of public opinion, it seems pertinent to inquire why it is that public opinion favors these studies. Certainly they have been the object of repeated and persistent attack, and yet the most intelligent men of all classes in seeking the best education for their sons, send them to the college of the old-fashioned genuine type. It is worthy

of notice also that in the face of this opposition there have been recently established colleges for young ladies, with courses of study as broad and full in the classics, as the most conservative of those for young men.

As was to be expected the number of students at Marietta was largely diminished by the war. The first call for troops in April, 1861, was responded to by a number of undergraduates, some of whom returned, after three months, to pursue their studies while others continued in the service till the close of the war. And during the whole four years of the struggle, undergraduates were from time to time laying aside their books to take up the implements of war. They went from every class, and many even from the preparatory school. From 1860 to 1864 the catalogue shows a steady diminution, the number in 1864 indicating a reduction of thirty-six per cent. from that in 1860. And it was not till 1870 that the catalogue showed an aggregate equal to that when the war commenced. Thus as regards the number of students the college suffered for a period of ten years from the effects of the war.

How many were turned aside from their studies while preparing for Marietta at home or elsewhere cannot be told, nor are the means at hand for ascertaining the exact number of those who, as undergraduates or preparatory students left the institution for the army. At times it seemed as if the whole college would go, the younger students being quite as enthusiastic as those older. The names of those who bore arms will appear in their order in another part of this volume, as well as brief sketches of the gallant youth who gave their lives in defence of their country. Seven consecutive classes, from 1859 to 1865, are represented in these sacrificial offerings; that of 1862

losing two of its members, and that of 1863 losing three. It is remarkable that among her lost sons Marietta was called to mourn three valedictorians of their respective classes, who were all in college at the same time—Theodore E. Greenwood of 1859, Timothy L. Condit, 1860, and George B. Turner, 1862. It was not the ambition for military renown that drew these noble young men to the field of battle. Their tastes were for other things. It was the call of their country which summoned them, and which they could not disobey. For her sake they were ready to make any sacrifice, for her sake they did sacrifice their own precious lives.

In the beginning of this paper, reference was made to the military characters of those who organized the Ohio Company and established the first Colony in the Northwest. It is worthy of note that the first student of Marietta to fall in battle was the lineal descendent of the two revolutionary officers who issued the call for the meeting in Boston in 1786—Generals Rufus Putnam and Benjamin Tupper. Young Theodore Tupper, an undergraduate member of the class of 1863, who fell at the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, was descended from both these pioneers, and at his death the name of one of them became extinct. Others of the early settlers had representatives among our precious dead. Mr. Joshua Shipman, being the ancestor of Charles A. Holden and Charles B. Gates; Captain Israel Stone of Jasper Stone Laughlin; and Captain William Dana of Joseph Dana Clarke.

And others whose loss we were not called to mourn but who rendered distinguished service in the war, are of revolutionary lineage. General Benjamin Dana Fearing, the grandson of Captain Benjamin Dana, and of Hon. Paul Fearing who was the delegate in Congress from the

Territory, is also the descendant of Major General Israel Putnam. From the same revolutionary hero is descended Lieutenant Colonel Douglas Putnam, Jr., through Colonel Israel Putnam, also a revolutionary officer and one of the pioneer settlers. Mention has already been made of the service rendered to the Ohio Company and to the whole North-west by Rev. Dr. Manasseh Cutler. He did not come to the West himself, but his son, Hon. Ephraim Cutler, was a pioneer and one of those who framed the first Constitution of the State. How well this family was represented in the war, those know who are familiar with the military record of the brothers, General Rufus R. and Major Ephraim C. Dawes.

This list might be largely extended did space permit. The descendants of the pioneers will not be ashamed of the deeds and sacrifices of those of their number who went forth to battle in behalf of their country. The college will never cease to cherish the memory of her youthful sons who attested the sincerity of their patriotism with their blood. And she will ever hold in high honor those whom a kind Providence spared amid all the perils of war, and permitted to return and enjoy the rich blessings of that Union which their valor helped to secure.

PART II.

In Memoriam.

SKETCHES OF THE LIVES AND SERVICES OF THE SONS OF MARIETTA WHO FELL IN THE NATIONAL STRUGGLE.

Captain LAWRENCE WALDO, 83d Regiment O. V. I.

Graduate, Class of 1853.

LAWRENCE WALDO was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 22d, 1834. His father was the distinguished physician of that city, Dr. F. A. Waldo. His mother, an accomplished lady, superintended his instruction in the rudiments of English, Latin and Greek. At the age of eight years, he entered Woodward College, Cincinnati, where he pursued his studies under that eminent teacher, Dr. W. H. McGuffey. He was also for a short time a member of the private classical school of Mr. Brooks.

In 1849, he entered Marietta College, and after a full four years course, he graduated in 1853. He always maintained a high rank in scholarship, and in addition impressed his fellow students with the conviction that he possessed a reserve force of native ability, which, when called into exercise in after life, would insure him decided success. In 1856, he received the degree of A. M. from his *Alma Mater*.

After graduation, he studied law in Indianapolis, and was there admitted to the bar of the United States District Court, May 25th, 1856. A letter of condolence from a lady of Indianapolis, received by Dr. Waldo after the death of his son, reveals to us the impression young Waldo made upon society during his stay in that city; "I am proud to say that your noble son was an intimate friend of my late husband. Mr. Waldo's brilliant mind, and the ease and elegance of his manners made him the ornament of society and the idol of his bosom friends. We loved

him most dearly. I shall remember his last visit to me with a sad pleasure. It was shortly after my own sorrow had come upon me, when I saw him shed tears of sympathy with me, I prayed God to preserve him through the perils of war. His last words to me were, 'trust in God. His hand is in all things. Good will come from all the dark clouds.' "

Mr. Waldo had removed to Cincinnati and was practicing law in that city, when President Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers resounded through the land. He promptly joined the Cincinnati Zouave Guards, Capt. J. G. Baldwin, which became company D, in the second regiment O. V. I. This company was composed of choice young men of Cincinnati. Within twenty-four hours after the telegraph had brought the President's call to Cincinnati, the Zouaves had offered their services. The next day they were at Columbus, and before the week had passed the cars were bearing them to the relief of Washington.

The second regiment shared in all the discomforts, which hasty equipment and imperfect organization rendered inevitable in that first campaign. In Schenck's Brigade, Tyler's Division, they took part in the memorable battle of Bull Run, July 21st, 1861.

After the expiration of his three months' term of enlistment as a private, Mr. Waldo was offered commissions in several eastern regiments, but he returned to Ohio and employed the military skill he had acquired, in drilling some of the new regiments, among these were the thirty-sixth and sixty-ninth regiments, O. V. I.

In the summer of 1862, he was appointed Adjutant of the eighty-third regiment O. V. I., seven companies of which had been recruited in his own county of Hamilton. His commission as First Lieutenant, bears date July 21st,

1862. He was advanced to a Captaincy on September 25th, 1862. He accompanied his regiment, when, as yet incomplete in its organization, and only partially equipped, it was summoned to join the hasty expedition into Kentucky, to check Kirby Smith's advance upon Cincinnati.

In October 1862, the eighty-third regiment was assigned to the First Brigade, Tenth Division of the Army of the Tennessee; General Burbridge was in command of the Brigade, and General A. J. Smith of the Division. In November, 1862, General Smith's Division was sent to Memphis to join Sherman's command, and toward the end of December, it passed down the Mississippi under that General, in pursuance of the order of General Grant, "to proceeed to Vicksburg and reduce it." Captain Waldo's regiment shared in the unsuccessful attack of December 28th upon the impregnable position of the enemy at Chickasaw Bluff.

It being now evident that Vicksburg was not to be easily reduced, an expedition was dispatched up the Arkansas to attack Arkansas Post. The eighty-third bore a prominent part in the assault of January 11th, 1863. It was the first regiment to plant its colors on the enemy's battlements, and the Ohio Legislature by an unanimous vote of thanks evinced its estimate of the regiment's good conduct.

With the rest of McClernand's command, the eighty-third now joined the forces of Grant, in the long continued endeavor to subdue Vicksburg. After several months of tedious campaigning, they crossed the Mississippi on April 30th, and entered upon that most brilliant and original of Grant's campaigns, the movement below Vicksburg, upon its rear. On May 1st, the eighty-third participated in the engagement with the enemy at Port Gibson; again on

May 16th, at Champion Hills,—on the 17th, at Black River Bridge, and on the 20th it sat down with the rest of Grant's army to the seige of Vicksburg; July 4th, saw Pemberton surrender the beleagured city and its garrison; an immediate movement was made against the forces of Johnson, in which the eighty-third took part. It was actively engaged in the operations around Jackson, till that capital was entered by the army, July 17th, 1863. The regiment then returned to Vicksburg.

In all these stirring campaigns and engagements of his regiment, Captain Waldo was present, faithfully discharging his duty, and winning the approval of those under whom he served.

Towards the end of 1863, Burbridge's Brigade still including the eighty-third was ordered to Louisiana, where it continued in active service, though engaged in no great battle, till the spring of 1864. During this period, Captain Waldo suffered much from fatigue and privation, and his health was seriously impaired. He was allowed to go home on sick leave, and soon began to recruit his strength. While yet only partially recovered, he returned to active service with his regiment.

Preparations were now making for Gen. Banks' expedition up the Red river, which was destined to result so disastrously to the Union arms. The eighty-third was assigned to this expediton. On the 8th of April 1864, the forces of Gen. Banks encountered the enemy in force at Sabine Cross Roads, near Mansfield, Louisiana. The eighty-third made a determined stand to check the advance of the enemy, but were over-powered by numbers, and were forced to fall back. The loss of the regiment was heavy. In retiring they were compelled to leave their dead and wounded upon the battlefield. Among those thus left

was Captain Waldo, severely wounded in the left arm and breast. He had discharged his duty manfully on this fatal day. Lieut. Col. Brown, of the ninety-sixth regiment O. V. I., writes that he "saw him during the engagement at the head of his company, and he manifested a great deal of bravery on the occasion."

An account of the sickness and death of Captain Waldo is drawn from some extracts from a letter to Dr. Waldo, written by Chaplain G. M. Scott of the ninety-sixth. "After the battle of April 8th, with eleven of our surgeons, I remained with our wounded, within the Confederate lines, when it became necessary for our forces to fall back. Captain Waldo, with many others, was taken the same evening to a house, which was used as a hospital, and made as comfortable as possible until the next morning, when they were all taken in ambulances, about five miles to Mansfield. He was placed in the Masonic Hall, with plenty of cotton to lie upon, and in a short time, a bed sack was procured and filled with cotton, which made a comfortable bed, with a blanket for a covering. He was in every way made as comfortable as possible, under the circumstances. I can assure you that every attention was given to him by way of nursing, that was possible. In addition to the regular hospital supplies, which were the same as the Confederate hospital had, there were several kind-hearted ladies that took pleasure in preparing and bringing in to him such little delicacies as they had the means of preparing. But notwithstanding all that could be done, his physical frame wasted away. Death seemed to have marked him for his victim. He suffered much, but bore it with fortitude, and cheerful submission to the will of God. Some time before his death, I sat by his side and wrote, while he dictated a letter to you, which was sent

with some other mail matter through to our lines, under a flag of truce. I had frequent opportunities of conversing with him on the subject of religion, and offering up prayers at his bedside. His faith was firmly based upon Christ, as his hope of salvation."

"On the evening of the 25th of April, he died in peace. On the morning after his death, his remains were enclosed in a good substantial coffin, and interred in a well enclosed cemetery. His name, rank, company and regiment, together with the date of his death, were distinctly marked upon a head-board, which was set up at his grave. He lies in a row with Captains Dickey, Chapman, Coulter, Dimmit and Miller. Frequently after the shades of night had gathered over the place, some kind, sympathizing friend would visit the spot, and strew flowers and evergreens over the grave. I deeply sympathize with fond parents, bereft of a son of such promise, who distinguished himself for valor on the field of battle."

There, in that far distant country, Lawrence Waldo sweetly sleeps — life's labors over. He gave his life for his country. He had not lived quite thirty years, but though he had attained to longer life, he could not have died a nobler death. Marietta College proudly writes his name in the list of her heroes and martyrs — and her trust is, that as successive generations of students gather within her walls, to fit themselves for active life, their young ambition may be moulded and guided, by the memory of what Waldo and his noble compeers accomplished in the cause of freedom and of native land.

Captain EDWIN KEYES, 116th O. V. I.

Undergraduate, Class of 1854.

The subject of this sketch was born in Windsor township, Morgan County, Ohio, July 21st, 1828—the child of poor but upright christian parents. At an early age he showed a studious disposition, and while young became a school teacher in the neighborhood of his birth.

Compelled to support himself by work on the farm, or in school, young Keyes struggled for more of education than his home opportunities afforded. Accordingly in 1848, he became a student in the preparatory department of Marietta College. Passing regularly through, in 1850 he entered College, a Freshman. Adverse circumstances, however, prevented his going further in the course than to the Junior year of his class.

April 13th, 1854, he was married to the wife who survives him, by whom he had a son, Charles Edwin, now living. His attachment to his family was remarkably strong and deep.

About 1860, Mr. Keyes removed to Tupper's Plains, Meigs County, Ohio. This is a pleasant village, finely located on a plateau, the center of a prosperous farming community. The point was selected for the site of a school he wished to establish. Teaching was then his chosen vocation. Devoted to his work, and a natural leader among men, he so aroused the people of this village and vicinity, in the cause of education, as to secure the erection of an Academy building wherein he founded a flourishing school, known as the Tupper's Plains Seminary. Young men and women from a distance, as well

as of the country immediately around the Plains, were attracted to this school by the success and growing fame of its teacher, and by the high character he bore as a man. The specific aim of the institution was to train its pupils for teaching, and prepare young men for College. The close of the first year showed the enterprise triumphantly successful. Even the excitements and anxieties of civil war did not prevent a steady increase in the attendance upon the school, and of interest in the work it was doing. Truly, a Master was at its head!

The summer of 1862 came, with its disasters to the Union armies in the terrible conflict with Rebellion. Still the school on the Plains was full. A large number of young people was gathered there, enthusiastic in study, under the inspiring direction of a teacher they had learned both to love and respect. But the appeals of that dark year, to Northern patriotism, rang in the ear of the Master, and met a warm response from his heart.

At this time Mr. Keyes was in the clear road of assured success in his profession. The field for a great and good work was open in peace before him. Moreover, he was bound to home by ties which, with a nature such as his, were at once among the tenderest and most powerful in life. But he was a patriot who loved Liberty, and the Union of his fathers, and to whom the trumpet-call of Duty never was sounded in vain. Around him, also, was a body of young men who would follow him as their leader, to the field of battle, or remain under his guidance in the pursuit of knowledge at home.

The struggle, the writer knows, was exceedingly severe. But a clear sense of duty—the vital principle of all his actions—was, as it ever had been with him, decisive; and August 12, 1862, he accepted, after enlistment, a Cap-

tain's Commission in the Volunteer service of the United States for "three years or during the war." The young men of his school rallied around him in the country's service, almost to a man. Such was his influence, indeed, and so profound the confidence which his abilities and character inspired, that in less than one week from his appointment, he was in camp at Marietta, Ohio, followed by a dozen more men than could be mustered into his company.

His became Company B, of the 116th O. V. I. While Captain Keyes remained with his men, they served chiefly in West Virginia and in the war-famed Valley of Virginia. He participated in all the important battles of this valley from the opening of 1863 until he was made a prisoner of war.

On the 18th of June, 1864, near Lynchburg, Va., with his men, he was in a desperate and bloody charge upon the enemy's works. While leading his command amid a storm of bullets, he was hit and severely wounded in the knee. Our forces being driven back, one of his men was helping him along when another shot was received in the arm, inflicting a painful wound. Unable further to proceed, he was unavoidably left, with others disabled by wounds, to fall into the hands of the enemy. To the last, however, he was undismayed, and showed the resignation of the christian with the fortitude of a soldier. Finally, July 19, 1864, in Hospital at Lynchburg, Va., of the wounds received as stated above, he died. He faced the last enemy surrounded by strangers, and in prison. Before his death, Marietta College had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Captain Keyes stood full six feet, with a well proportioned frame, and a presence which always commanded respect. He was a man of refined sensibilities, and feel-

ings of child-like tenderness. His life was pure, blameless—of exalted aim and purpose. He was possessed of a vigorous mind, well disciplined, and marked by a peculiarly sound and comprehensive understanding. As a teacher he greatly excelled; and as a soldier he leaves a proud record for personal bravery, and the able, prompt, discharge of every duty which the service cast upon him. But the crowning glory of his character was its moral symmetry and power. In the regiment, his was styled the "religious company." Twice a day, when circumstances permitted, he led his men in prayer; and in one instance, it is known, these services resulted in a soldier's conversion. A few words from a letter to his father, in January, 1863, give an insight into the real life of the man which justifies their insertion here. Thus he wrote: "I meet with the sorest trials and endure the keenest temptations. But through all these my Savior sustains me. Indeed, I feel while leaning on his powerful arm, that nothing can harm me. These are my feelings in scenes of danger. * * I know not but sorer trials are in store for me. My country may demand the poor offering of my life, and my dear wife and darling boy be left without their earthly stay and support. But if the bitter cup must be drained, trusting in my Savior, I hope to be sustained as life is laid upon the altar."

Heroic, christian soldier! You drank this cup to the dregs. No life more sublimely pure and noble, in purpose and work, was given, a sacrifice for the Nation's life, in the war against Rebellion. Of all who thus fell, we can truly say:

Beautiful is the death-sleep
Of those who bravely fight
In their Country's holy quarrel,
And perish for the Right.

Captain THEODORE EDGERTON GREENWOOD.

Graduate, Class of 1859.

Capt. THEODORE EDGERTON GREENWOOD, only son of George Greenwood, Esq., and Elizabeth Edgerton Greenwood, was born at Newport, Washington Co., Ohio, February 7th, 1838. His home life combined simplicity with intelligence, the strongest affection with wise parental control, and was fitted every way to nourish the best elements of manhood. He grew up an active, healthy boy, with a sound heart as well as a bright intellect.

At the age of sixteen he came to Marietta, entered the Academy, and in one year completed the work of two, entering the Freshman Class in September, 1855. He at once attracted attention, both in the class-room and on the Campus. A boy in years and in stature, and with the playfulness of a child, he impressed everybody by the evidence of manliness. This showed itself in many ways, but in none perhaps more plainly than in the rules he imposed upon himself regarding sleep and exercise, and in the firmness with which he adhered to them from the beginning to the end of his course, in spite of the example and solicitations of his companions. This system kept him strong, though his application to study was severe. Hard work seemed a necessity of his nature, for in everything great and small, he appeared to be forced to do his best, and he made success a law to himself. The thought of possible failure seemed to double his strength; opposition roused him not only to unwonted energy, but to a readiness of invention which before would hardly have been suspected. On the play-ground, in the class-room,

or in the literary society, this passion to succeed was perhaps the most noticeable trait which he presented to a stranger. And he did succeed almost uniformly, and that too without descending to any mean arts to gain advantage; it was a combination of will and power.

During his college course, Greenwood united with the Congregational Church at Marietta, after a severe and protracted spiritual struggle, and always evinced the same sincerity and decision in religion as in other things.

In the summer of 1859 he graduated at the head of his class, leaving on the minds of students, faculty and citizens of Marietta, the impression of unusual power and promise. Desiring rest, he remained at home for some months, but on the death of Tutor Washburne he was induced to take the tutorship at Marietta for the remainder of the year. The next year he spent some time in the study of Law, though in much doubt about a profession. At length, to the surprise of friends, he put away his law books, declined a favorable opening to that profession in the North-west, and decided to make himself a man of business. Decided as was his fitness for the legal profession and for public life, he doubtless knew his own powers, and judged well that his finest abilities were executive.

But the breaking out of the Rebellion spoiled his plans, as it spoiled those of so many ardent young men in 1861. Indeed, the advancing shadow of that great event announced its coming so clearly as to disturb his plans in advance. As early as the Autumn of 1860, he began to study Scott's Tactics, and in a confidential talk with a College friend, said: "Any observant man can see that we are on the eve of a terrible war between the North and the South, and the man of military knowledge will

be the man of power, who can help his country in her hour of need." Those who would have laughed at this then as a boyish fancy, thought differently six months later. Men were studying Tactics in earnest, and with a prospect of speedily putting their knowledge to practice.

But when hostilities began, Greenwood was not permitted at once to take the field. Circumstances seemed to forbid his leaving his parents, and until the way could be made plain, he would not take such a step. However, determined not to be idle, he was made Post Quartermaster at Marietta, where troops were gathering to be sent into West Virginia. In this position his executive ability and energy were for the first time displayed in a public station, attracting the notice both of military men and civilians. In the Autumn of the same year he was called to a more important position of the same kind at Wheeling, where he achieved the same success.

But he was not satisfied with this kind of service; he believed that he was needed in the field. He wrote to an intimate friend about this time that he believed it the duty of every young man of sound health to give himself to the active service of his country. Accordingly, having at length satisfied the claims of filial duty which had before detained him, he resigned his position, and, in June, 1862, having enlisted in the military service, was appointed on the staff of Gen. Rosecrans, who had become acquainted with him in West Virginia, but was now in command of a portion of the army of the Tennessee. Greenwood started immediately for the field, full of ardor, gratified to be at length where he would have opportunity to do his part in the great struggle. His letters of that date are full of the spirit of his station.

But his service was short; a single Summer in the

climate of Mississippi cut him down. Weakened by disease, he concealed his condition as much as possible from his General, and in the battle of Iuka, September 19th, he was placed in a position of much danger and responsibility. Our line was broken, and Greenwood, by his courage and skill, succeeeded in stopping a detachment that was flying before the enemy, and restored order to that part of the line. General Rosecrans testifies that "Captain Greenwood's conduct was admirable." But the exertion and excitement were too great for his strength. Indeed, a less resolute man would probably have thought himself unfit to go into the battle at all. On the second day after the battle he was completely prostrated, and was taken in an ambulance to Jacinto, Mississippi. where he rapidly sank, and a week later, on the 27th of September, 1862, passed away.

Though Greenwood lived to fight but one battle, yet judging by what he was, what he was worth, and what he gave promise of doing, all who knew him felt that he was one of Marietta's greatest sacrifices for the Nation's life.

Lieutenant TIMOTHY L. CONDIT.

Graduate, Class of 1860.

Killed in the Battle of Murfreesborough, December 31st, 1862.

Timothy L. Condit was born at Cleveland, Ohio, in December 1837. In 1852, a boy of fifteen years, he entered the office of the Marietta Intelligencer as an apprentice. He devoted three years to the mastery of his trade as a printer. During this time spare moments were occupied in diligent preparation for College. He so far succeeded in fitting himself, that, after one year more spent partly in the preparatory department, and partly in working at his trade, he entered College the most thoroughly prepared of any member of his class. This leadership he maintained throughout the course, graduating in 1860, as the Valedictorian of that year. Principally by his own labor as a printer, he secured the money to pay his way through College. The perseverance and force to achieve such marked success against such obstacles, of themselves, stamp Condit as a young man of devoted purpose, great industry, and no ordinary ability.

But in the fiery ordeal that afterward tried him, he developed an integrity, a courage, an unselfishness, which, crowned by his martyrdom in the cause to which they were devoted, must command for his memory the respect due to heroism in its truest and highest sense.

In 1856 he had made a public profession of religion, and united with the Congregational Church of Marietta. It was his conviction that duty called him to devote his life to the Ministry. To this end his labor of preparation

in College had been directed. In the fall of 1861 it was his purpose to have entered upon his theological studies. But the call for help from the young men came from our Government. Condit made no hasty decision of the momentous question of duty. It is well known to the writer that the subject was pondered long. He ultimately decided to volunteer his services in the cause of freedom and good government, while they were needed, and, if spared to return after his work was done on the field of battle, to then take up his preparation for the ministry. In pursuance of this decision, he entered Company " L " of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, as a private soldier, for three years' service. An educated gentleman, with influential friends in places of authority, he could have had a commission for the asking. Deeming himself unprepared for the responsibility of command, he refused to ask one. Through the camps and campaigns of his regiment, a gallant body of soldiers, Condit faithfully performed his arduous duties, adorning his humble position by maintaining amid all trials, temptations, and sufferings, his christian profession and gentlemanly bearing. On the 29th of May, 1862, he was promoted to be Second Lieutenant in his Company.

On the 31st of December, 1862, on the battle-field of Murfreesborough, in the thickest of the fight, and at the head of his squadron, Condit was shot dead.

Two Companies of his regiment, on duty guarding a wagon train, were suddenly overwhelmed in the fierce onset of the attack by the Confederate Army. Said a private soldier who rode with Condit on that day, " When the Lieutenant was killed they were all around us, we could not see any way out. The Lieutenant said the only way was to charge and then retreat. He rode forward to

lead and was killed." To make way for his men to get out Condit died. Arnold Winkelried, when he gathered to his breast the spears of the Austrian phalanx died not a more heroic death.

His body was recovered from the battle-field, and now lies buried in the Mound Cemetery at Marietta. As a token of appreciation of the character and service of this noble Christain patriot and martyr, the Society of the Alumni, and his fellow-soldiers of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, placed a monument over his resting place.

As a type of that spirit of devotion to duty which regards not danger, of that adherence to Christian principle which is swayed by no influence, and of that patriotism which rises to the level of a sacred duty; may his memory ever be cherished by the young men, who, in the coming years, may gather around his *Alma Mater*.

CHARLES A. BLAKELY.

Undergraduate, Class of 1862.

CHARLES A. BLAKELY was the oldest son of Rev. Abram Blakely, who was a member of the first graduating class of Marietta College, that of 1838, and who entered College after he was married.

Charles was born at Marietta in the year 1837.

In 1856 he began his classical studies at the Preparatory Department of Marietta College, and entered the Freshman Class, September, 1858. He remained in College about two years. He enlisted August 2d, 1862, in Company A, 9th New York Heavy Artillery. Hard service and exposure on the defences of Washington occasioned hemorrhage of the lungs so severe that for a long time he was unable to speak. Thus broken in health he was sent home to his father at Lawrence, Kansas, where he died, May 30th, 1864.

He was noted in College for his ready wit and amiable disposition. He was also a sincere and humble Christian, following in the steps of a godly father, who both preached and exemplified the principles of Christianity.

Captain WILLIAM BEALE WHITTLESEY.

Graduate, Class of 1861.

William Beale Whittlesey, son of Hon. William A. Whittlesey, and Jane H. Whittlesey, of Marietta, Ohio, was born at Marietta, October 2nd, 1841. Even in boyhood he showed a taste and ambition for military life, and when a young man under age, he was made an aid de camp of General Hildebrand in the State Militia.

Perhaps his military ambition was kindled by an event which happened when he was eight years old. General Zachary Taylor, then in the freshness of his fame, put his hand on the boy's head, and predicted that he would make a good soldier. Boys do not forget such things. Young Whittlesey grew up in his native town, being educated in the public schools, and pursuing his Classical studies in the Preparatory Department of the College.

In September, 1857, at the age of seventeen, he entered the Freshman Class and was graduated in the Summer of 1861.

In the fall of 1862, he aided in raising a Company, and was commissioned a second Lieutenant of Company F. 92d, O. V. I. For some reason, he, from the first, seemed to make the writer a confidant, and talked freely of his hopes and disappointments, as well as of his forebodings and fears.

An only son, his relation to his father was a peculiar one—while having a most hearty and filial respect for him, he seemed to regard him as his best friend and companion, and spoke daily almost of their intercourse and compan-

ionship. The Regiment remained in the Kanawha Valley until the first of 1863, when it was ordered to Nashville, and attached to the Army of the Cumberland. We were sent to Carthage, on the upper Cumberland River, and marched to Murfreesborough and joined in the pursuit of Bragg as far as Big Springs, Tenn., where we remained for some weeks, drilling and recuperating from the decimating attacks of measles, and the consequent diseases which we experienced while at Carthage.

From this point we joined the Fourteenth Army Corps, under that noblest of noble Generals, George H. Thomas, and formed one of the many Regiments which met Bragg at Chickamauga, September 17th and 18th, 1863. As it became evident that a battle was imminent, Whittlesey talked freely to me of it—wondering how he would stand fire—how he would act, and asked me, if he fell *doing his duty*, to so state it to his father. He went into that battle and, in his earnestness, unnecessarily exposed himself—taking position in *front* of his Company, and directing their fire. He escaped without injury—was commended in the official report of the battle, and, afterwards a vacancy occurring, was made Captain.

His humor was constant. During that awful Sunday afternoon of the Chickamauga battle, when the Fourteenth Corps and rallied detachments of Crittenden's and McCook's commands, all under Thomas, withstood the repeated assaults and charges of Bragg's Army of the first day, reinforced by twenty thousand veterans under Longstreet, who arrived during the night; the Union lines had been driven into the shape of a V, with the enemy on the two sides, and the Brigade of which the 92d was a part, holding the apex, under a terrible fire of musketry from sharpshooters, who were in the trees picking off all who

were visible. The men were ordered to lie down and seek such shelter as the inequalities of the ground afforded, and there remained for some hours *waiting* and guarding, constantly under fire, yet with no opportunity of returning it. To my inquiry to General Turchin what we should do, the reply was, "We will stay here until we are all cut to pieces." Whittlesey lay with his Company and called to me—"I am all right—look here—can't hit me!" The man in front of him wore No. 11 shoes, and as he lay on his face, with his shoes on their toes, Whittlesey had placed his head behind them, thus forming a fine barrier. In the evening a line of the enemy had formed across the open end of the V; the Brigade was hurriedly ordered to drive them back, and did it, capturing many prisoners, and opening connection with General Granger. In the excitement of this charge, Whittlesey demanded the surrender of one of Granger's batteries—supposing it to belong to the enemy. His account of his chagrin on discovering his mistake was laughable, and made him the butt of many jokes.

After the battle he talked freely to me of his feelings, and seemed to dread the next engagement. All doubts as to his ability to stand fire removed, he would say he never wanted to see another battle, and evidently lived in apprehension of the next one. The Regiment remained in Chattanooga during that Fall, and formed part of the forlorn hope under command of General Baldy Smith, by which communication was opened with General Hooker, coming to our relief from Bridgeport. A part went by small flat-boats in the night, past the enemy's pickets at Lookout Mountain; while the remainder marched across the neck and joined them at Brown's Ferry, where a crossing was made, the boats being used to form a pontoon

bridge. The army provisioned and reinforced, preparations soon began for the assault of General Bragg, securely posted on Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. From the summit of the latter shells were frequently thrown into our camp from a battery stationed there. It was not many days before the ominous order was issued to prepare three days cooked rations, and one hundred rounds of ammunition. All soldiers knew its meaning, and were also well aware that no boy's play was before them. Whittlesey made the requisite preparations and then awaited the command to move—making first his will—in which he remembered the Psi Gamma Society, of which he was an enthusiastic member when in College. He expressed a wish that if struck by a ball, it might be through the heart. He led his company up that hill—so steep that it was no easy task to climb it when no enemy was on the top; and when near the top, a minie ball went crashing through his heart. Telling his men to go on, that he was killed, he breathed his last amid the smoke and carnage of that long to be remembered evening.

The cord that bound son to father seemed to possess the qualities of the electric wire; the shock that took the life of the son signalled the father, a thousand miles away. On the next Thanksgiving day, 1863, taking his usual morning walk, Mr. Whittlesey said to a friend: "I feel that there has been a great battle, and Beale is killed." He was advised to dismiss it as a fond father's fancy, and went home. Soon after, seeing another friend coming towards his house, he said: "There comes Mr. P. to tell me of Beale's death"—which was too true—the telegram from Dr. Cotton, the regimental Surgeon, sent that morning from Chattanooga, conveyed the sad news—news that made that Thanksgiving day one memorable in more than

one family, and among the friends and acquaintances of Whittlesey and Turner. The funerals of both were held the same day some weeks afterwards. The bodies lay in state in Psi Gamma Hall for a season. Mr. Whittlesey never seemed to recover from the shock of Beale's death, and soon followed him.

Sergeant MILTON K. BOSWORTH.

Undergraduate, Class of 1862.

Milton Kimball Bosworth was born in Chester, Meigs Co., Ohio, January 2d, 1838. He was a delicate child and grew up with the tastes of a student rather than with those of a man of the world. In 1859 he entered the Sophomore Class in Marietta College, taking at once a high rank as a scholar.

The war broke out during the last term of his Junior year, and though apparently unfitted by constitution, taste and habits for the hard service of a soldier's life, he promptly enlisted in September of that year, as a private in Company H, Fifty-third Ohio Regiment.

Upon the organization of the Company, he was appointed First Sergeant. The first battle of the Regiment was Pittsburgh Landing or Shiloh, April 6th and 7th, 1862. In this action the Union troops were assailed in their camp. The encampment had been selected mainly with reference to convenience of wood and water, and the accommodation of the new troops that were constantly arriving. An attack was not expected, and no regular line of defense had been chosen. The 53d Ohio Regiment, the extreme left of General Sherman's division, was one of the first attacked. It was thrown into confusion, but soon rallied and bore an honorable part throughout the battle. Sergeant Bosworth's conduct during this action won for him the confidence and respect of the Regiment. In May, 1862, he was made Quartermaster Sergeant. He soon familiarized himself with the duties of

this position, and was frequently called upon by officers of other commands for assistance in preparing their accounts. In December, 1862, while some distance outside the lines, in charge of a mill near Abbeville, Miss., grinding corn to eke out the half-rations then issued to the troops, his party was fired upon by a number of guerillas, concealed near by, and three out of the seven slightly wounded. Bosworth gathered his men, charged and drove away the guerillas, and, returning to the mill, finished his work, and brought the meal safely to camp.

In Feburary, 1863, the principal officers of the division united in recommending him for the position of Captain and Assistant Quartermaster.

About 1 o'clock in the morning of March 6th, 1863, the Regiment, then in camp at La Grange, Tenn., was aroused by the explosion of a box of cartridges in the tent occupied by Bosworth and other attaches of the Quartermaster's department. Surgeon John A. Lair, an eye-witness of the scene, says:

" Sleeping in a tent only a few feet removed from his, I was aroused with some excitement by the proximity of the fire, and rushed toward the spot, when some one cried out that there were large stores of fixed ammunition in the tent. Besides, the tent was giving off such an impenetrable volume of black smoke that nothing could for some moments be seen. At length the walls next to the fire-place were rent by the flames, and the air rushing in, instantly set the whole fabric in flames. Then it was plain that men were inside struggling for life. A moment more and the poor fellows broke through the front of the tent, nearly cooked alive. Sergeant Bosworth's entire body was exposed and fearfully burned. The entire palms hung from his finger-ends, and the soles of his feet he dragged after him.

Early the next morning he asked me what I thought of his chances, and requested me to be frank in my opinion, and I did as he desired.

When I told him the worst, he thanked me for my efforts, and said, as I shall never forget:

"Doctor, do your best for me, and I will make the best fight I can." Never a murmur or a complaint escaped him, and when asked whether he suffered much pain, he always replied "No," which I think was true, owing to the extensive destruction of the nerves of sensation permeating the surface of the body. Consciousness remained perfect up to a short time preceding final dissolution, which occurred three days after the accident, March 9th, 1863."

Major Dawes, of his Regiment, says of him. "Bosworth was a constant student. All of his spare time in the army he occupied in studying. He was in the habit of lying down in his tent at night, and reading for hours by the light of a candle stuck in a bayonet, or fixed to a board by melting tallow on it."

He was also a decidedly religious man, having made a profession of religion in boyhood, and maintained it firmly and consistently to the end.

Adjutant GEORGE B. TURNER.

Graduate, Class of 1862.

GEORGE BUTLER TURNER was a son of Samuel R. Turner, Esq., and Hannah B. Turner, of Marietta, Ohio, and was born at New London, Conn., Nov. 13th, 1840.

From the age of eight years his home was at Marietta. He graduated at the High School, then finished his preparation for College under a private tutor, entered the Freshman Class in the Fall of 1858, and passed through his course with the highest credit.

The writer well recollects that afternoon in the Summer of 1862, while aiding in the organization of the ninety-second regiment O. V. I., at Camp Marietta, when he received a call from George Turner, who had graduated in July of the same year with the highest honors of his class. He said he wanted to enlist as a private soldier. I was not a little surprised, and reminded him what such a step meant, and what he would have to undergo. His parents were in the East, at the time and, as he said, knew nothing of his intentions. I tried to dissuade him from enlisting *then*, but his only reply was that he felt it his *duty* to do so, and soon thereafter was enrolled in Company F, in which W. B. Whittlesey was a Lieutenant. The motive controlling his enlistment seemed to govern his *whole life*—simple *duty*. He was made orderly Sergeant of the company, and, as might have been expected, conducted its duties to the entire satisfaction of his Captain and other officers.

Although of seemingly frail constitution and one likely to succumb to the hardships and trials of a soldier's life,

yet he seemed to stand it well, so far as I can now remember, being usually in good health, always bright and cheerful. An earnest christian, he was at all times consistent, yet by no means obtrusive in asserting his faith, his everyday life commended his belief to all those associating with him. In battle he was cool and self-possessed. At Chickamauga, at a critical time, Col. Fearing and his Adjutant were both wounded and word was brought to the writer, on the right wing, to assume command; Turner, then acting as Sergeant Major, notified me of it, kindly urging me to keep cool, and all would be well. At this battle the Adjutant, D. E. Putnam was so badly wounded as to render his discharge a necessity, and Turner who had been promoted, was made Adjutant of the Regiment as soon as it could be done; in which capacity he acted after the date of that battle, September 18th, 1863.

For two months after this engagement, the Army of the Cumberland was shut up in Chattanooga, and in the latter part of November began the series of battles which culminated in the capture of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, in the course of which many valuable lives were lost.

On the afternoon of November 25th, 1863, the ninety-second Regiment with less than four hundred fighting men, formed a part of the column that assaulted and captured Mission Ridge, Turner lived to reach the summit unharmed, the commanding officer of the Regiment had been wounded, Whittlesey and other officers killed and others wounded in the assault, which was a very difficult one, the hill being steep and rough. The summit once reached and the enemy driven over, he assumed command of the shattered line, now three times decimated, in about a half hour and with drawn sword, I am told, rallied the men

about him and led them to aid in repelling a brigade of the enemy who were coming to the assistance of their comrades in our front. He here received his mortal wound, a large minie ball striking him just behind the ear; no doubt he was facing the men urging them forward at the time.

General Breckenridge who commanded the Confederate line in the immediate front of our brigade and division, told the writer a few years since that the *audacity* of the steady, persistent, unflinching line of blue coats up that rocky hill, in the face of sixty pieces of artillery and a long line of muskets in the hands of veterans, so *terrified* the Confederates that all control was lost; the men were panic stricken and could not be held to their line of defense, but gave way and retreated in confusion down the hill, abandoning all their artillery, which fell into our hands.

We were taken to the hospital from the field in the same ambulance, yet so patient and quiet was he, that I did not know he was with me, until my attention was called to it. After a preliminary dressing we were taken to my own tent at Regimental Headquarters, and there were comrades separated by only a couple of feet, in that hardest of all a soldier's varied duties, the simple *endurance* and *waiting*. Everything was done that could be, but his wound was mortal. He was evidently expecting death, and while he talked but little, seemed to draw comfort from his pocket testament opened at the 14th and 15th chapters of John. He was not left *comfortless*, we may rest assured. General Turchin who commanded the brigade called to see us, and in speaking of Turner's bravery and ability, offered him a position on his staff, asking him if he would like it. The reply came at once—"I am

willing to go and do that in which I can be the most useful." He gradually sank, became delirious and when it was thought best to remove him to the Officers' Hospital, gave me his hand saying, "Good bye Colonel, good bye, we will both go home together." He went home that night—living but a few hours afterwards. He died, December 1st, 1863. Just before going into this last battle, he wrote a letter home, to be mailed in case he should be killed, which closed with these words—"If I return not with the victors, think not the sacrifice too great for the interests at stake."

CHARLES ASA HOLDEN.

Undergraduate, Class of 1863.

CHALES ASA HOLDEN was a son of Nathanial Holden, and Julia Shipman Holden, of Marietta, Ohio, born October 21st, 1840.

He was brought up in the town of his birth, attending first the Public School, and then in 1857, beginning his preparation for College in the Marietta Academy.

In September, 1859, he entered the Freshman Class in Marietta College, and continued in his class until the breaking out of the war. To the first call for troops young Holden promptly responded, being enrolled in Company K, Eighteenth O. V. I., April 22d, 1861, seven days after President Lincoln's first proclamation was made.

He went with his regiment through its three months' service, and at its close was regularly discharged. Returning home, he re-enlisted October 9th, in Company C, 1st West Va. Light Artillery, better known under the name of Buell's Pierpont Battery.

This battery began its active service in the field, in the valley of Virginia, in the Spring of 1862, and from that time its service was hard and constant until the Autumn, including the rapid marching, and frequent battles, and skirmishes of the Shenandoah campaign of that Summer, and the fierce and bloody battles of Pope's short campaign in Eastern Virginia. The list of these skirmishes and battles is very suggestive of the hard service which this battery endured in that short season; Strawberry, Va., June 2d; Torn Brook, June 2d; Mt. Jackson, June 3d; Cross Keys, June 8th; Port Republic, June 9th; Luray,

July 9th; Cedar Mountain, August 9th; Freeman's Ford, August 22d; Sulphur Springs, August 24th; second battle of Bull Run, August 29th and 30th; Leesburg, September 17th; Catletts' Station, September 26th.

In one of these engagements Holden had a horse shot under him; in another he received a slight wound in the leg.

As the cold weather set in early, the soldiers were much exposed, and being encamped where for some time water was difficult of access, were compelled to eat snow.

Holden, in these circumstances, was seized with pneumonia, and, being taken to the hospital at Centreville, rapidly sank, and, on the 10th of November, 1862, died.

Lieutenant EDWIN BARNES NORTH.

Graduate, Class of 1863.

Lieut. Edwin Barnes North was born on the island of Singapore (East Indies), January 29th, 1837, being the son of Rev. Alfred North, a missionary. His family returning to this country, he entered the Preparatory Department of Marietta College in 1858. Slight in person, pale and almost feminine in countenance, and withal keenly sensitive and retiring in disposition, North was one of those young men who need only opportunity to develop and display those traits of character which belong to the highest type of manhood. To him, opportunity was not wanting. An excellent scholar, he passed through his College course profoundly respected for his integrity, and especially for his high conscientiousness. His fellow students always knew just where to find him when any matter of principle was involved; and it was well understood not only that he was immovably firm in his convictions but that he had convictions on many subjects which are often regarded as matters of indifference.

At the close of his Junior year, in the Summer of 1862, young North, with many of his fellow students, responded to the urgent call for three months' volunteers; though he saw but little fighting in this short campaign, stories are told of him by his comrades, illustrating both his courage and piety. They tell of his exhibition of nerve when on trying picket duty, and of his taking a long tramp on one occasion to find the Rebel owner of a cornfield to pay him for a few ears of green corn which he would not eat without full payment.

After this Summer campaign, he returned to College and finished his course, graduating with the class of 1863.

Going home to Attica, N. Y., in July, he was confronted at once with the question of duty. The war was then at its height; the call for troops imperative. North, the son of a missionary, born at a mission station in a heathen land, and nurtured in the atmosphere of apostolic Christianity, had looked forward to no warfare but that of the truth, and to no battles but those of the Lord. His physical constitution, too, as well as his health at this time, was entirely unfit for the hardships of a soldier's life. What should he do? In the course of that eventful Summer, he found a solution of the difficult question. The Government had decided upon the employment of Colored troops, and white men were called for to command them. North had felt for the oppressed and ignorant Blacks of the South, and he seemed to hear now a distinct call from God to serve his country by becoming at once an officer and a missionary to these dusky soldiers. We may be sure that it was not ambition that called him to this service. When it is remembered that the white officers of colored troops were then, at least, looked upon by the enemy, with the bitterest hatred, were refused the usual rights of civilized warfare, received no quarter, and when dead were consigned to indiscriminate and unmarked burial with the blacks they commanded; it will readily be seen that such a position presented few attractions to thoughtful and cautious young men. It was different with North. He sought not his own comfort or honor, but cheerfully obeyed what was clearly a call of duty. Early in October he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant in the Ninth Regiment of the Corps d'Afrique (afterwards designated as the Eighty-fourth Regiment, U. S. C. I.) stationed

at Port Hudson, Louisiana. He enlisted with the understanding that he should have opportunity and facilities for teaching as well as drilling and leading his men. Says a well known officer in writing of him: "How well he devoted himself to the work of befriending and elevating these soldiers, and the noble spirit in which he labored, will be seen from the following requisition of which I have one of the original triplicates. It is a special requisition for a blackboard, writing books, primers, etc. After an enumeration of the articles required, is the following certificate: 'I certify that the above requisition is correct, and that the articles specified are absolutely required for the public service, rendered so by the following circumstances. The doors of knowledge have in past times been closed to the blacks of the South, and the mandate has gone forth from God and a free people that they shall be opened.' The requisition was approved by his commanding officer, and Lieut. North obtained his books and other educational apparatus. I know of no one of all our student soldiers who would obey more promptly and resolutely such a 'mandate of God and a free people.'"

But as he was a missionary soldier, it was decreed that he should also be a martyr. His delicate constitution could not endure the exposure and hardships of military life, and in six months after his enlistment his course was run. Having been seized with typhoid pneumonia, he was taken to the hospital on Saturday, April, 3d, and died the next Wednesday, April 7th, 1864.

His last words were characteristic, and tell the story of his entire career. A fellow officer went in to see him on his death bed, saying as he approached: "I am sorry to see you here." The young Christian soldier replied: "I am where my God has placed me, and I am content."

Lieutenant North was buried near Port Hudson.

Sergeant THEODORE TUPPER.

Undergraduate, Class of 1863.

THEODORE TUPPER, son of E. W. Tupper, of Putnam, was born at Putnam, Ohio, January 11th, 1843. He was a lineal descendant of Gen. Benjamin Tupper and of Gen. Rufus Putnam, both officers in the Revolutionary army and both pioneers of Ohio. He resided in Putnam until the Autumn of 1859, when he entered the Freshman class at Marietta College. He was a young man of fine appearance and excellent scholarship, giving promise of sustaining the credit of his ancestry.

Early in 1861 he left college for the double purpose of recruiting his health and obtaining the means of piosecuting his studies. He went to Illinois and began laboring on a farm. But in the mean time President Lincoln issued his call for seventy-five thousand three months men to quell the Rebellion. To this call young Tupper responded with generous enthusiasm, volunteering as a private in Company H, Fortieth Ill. V. I. Before, however, the regiment was fully organized, came the call for three years, to which the regiment responded favorably, and Tupper began his military life in Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. Here after some delay, the regiment was equipped and ordered to Bird's Point opposite Cairo, to fortify and guard that post; thence to Paducah, Kentucky, where for months it continued to protect that city and region. Meanwhile Tupper's education and talents attracted the attention of the superior officers of the regiment as well as of his own company, and the quartermaster offered him

the post of clerk. This offer he declined, preferring to remain in the ranks with his company, where he was universally admired by officers and men. Soon after he was promoted to the post of Sergeant.

After the capture of Fort Donelson, the 40th left Paducah with the advance of our army south, and formed part of the First Brigade, Fifth Division under Gen. W. T. Sherman, occupying the right wing of the army of Gen. Grant. On the 5th of April the regiment was encamped near Shiloh church, that little building in the woods, destined to give its name to one of our greatest battles. That evening Tupper had a strong presentiment of the battle and of his own death. So strong was this impression that he talked of it to one of his messmates, requesting him to take charge of his effects, to see that he was buried, and his grave properly marked. His friend laughed at him, as despite the skirmishing that had been going on in front for a day or two, few expected a battle. Early on the morning of the 6th, Sherman was attacked by a heavy force, and though parts of his line were broken, the First Brigade did not waver, but, being ordered to hold its position at all hazards, held it till 11 o'clock, A. M. Tupper, on this terrible morning, seemed in his usual spirits and was doing gallant service, though, when questioned by his comrade, he still insisted that he was to be killed, and reminded him of his request of the night before. At 10 o'clock his Brigade was ordered to the Purdy and Hamburg road, and soon after, the Brigade on the left having been swept away, was marched so as to close in with the right of Gen. McClernand. Being hard pressed Gen. Sherman ordered the First Brigade to charge on the left flank of the enemy, which they did in gallant style, and drove him back. In this attack, in charging upon a

battery, Tupper was wounded in the arm, and ordered to the rear, but refused to leave his post for so slight a thing. In the next charge he had advanced some distance to the front of his company, so as to be able to see the line of the enemy, being very near-sighted; and animating his men by his conspicuous bravery and his inspiring words, he was struck in the temple by a minie ball and instantly killed. He fell when just in the act of firing, and literally gave his last moment to his country. He was deeply mourned by his entire company as one of their best and bravest soldiers, one who possessed their entire confidence, and who on that great day of their first battle had displayed a gallantry worthy of the bravest veteran.

Thus ended at the early age of nineteen the military career of one who had already shown himself worthy of the noble stock from which he descended. He was the last of the descendants of Gen. Tupper, who bore his name.

DU FAY BOWMAN.

Undergraduate, Class of 1864.

Du Fay Bowman was the son of Jeremiah Bowman, M. D., of Sistersville, West Virginia. He prepared for College at West Liberty, entered the Freshman Class at Marietta in the Fall of 1860, at the age of seventeen, and remained until May, 1861.

He served for some time in the United States Navy, acting as Surgeon's Steward on a vessel of the Atlantic Squadron, stationed at Newberne, North Carolina.

He died in Hospital, at Newberne, August, 1864, of disease contracted by nursing an officer.

JASPER STONE LAUGHLIN.

Undergraduate, Class of 1864.

Jasper Stone Laughlin, only son of Joseph and Amanda Stone Laughlin, was born at McConnelsville, Ohio, February 6th, 1840, and died at Cincinnati, Ohio, May 16th, 1862, in the twenty-third year of his age.

His early years passed in the peaceful quiet of a happy home, in the society of his mother and sisters, his father having died when he was but a child, and under such influences his character gradually unfolded and gave promise of what his manhood would be. He had an acute and discerning conscientiousness, with courage both physical and moral of the highest order. One of his schoolmates says of him that he was the most conscientious boy he ever knew; and another says of him that his most striking characteristic was his courage. He united with the Church in which his father had lived and died, at an early age, and, in 1861, at the age of twenty-one, such was his Christian character and deportment, that he was elected and ordained a Ruling Elder in the same Church.

Always an ardent and ambitious student, he looked forward to College life with boyish enthusiasm, and, having carefully prepared himself, entered Marietta College in the Fall of 1861, in the Sophomore class of 1864, where his industry and ability placed him at once in the front rank of a large and promising class. Nor did his ambition and success prevent him from becoming a general favorite. His winning manner and pleasing address opened

the door for him to the favor of every one, and the door once open, his manly frankness, his social disposition, and his many loveable qualities made him always welcome. He seemed to have none of the infirmities of common minds, but to live in an atmosphere above them, and so free from envy or jealousy was he, that on one occasion at recitation, having solved a difficult problem in mathematics, and been commended by the Professor, with characteristic ingenuousness he said that the credit for solving the problem was not due to him, but to another one of the class, whom he named. He entered earnestly into all the exercises of the Literary Society to which he belonged, then, as now, one of the important features of Marietta College life, and manifested qualities as a debater and essayist that warranted his friends in entertaining the highest expectations of him, and in the self denial which he practiced in order to advance the material interests of the Society, proved himself the possessor of that spirit which afterward led him to sacrifice himself for the advancement of the great cause of liberty.

Almost on the threshold of a college life of so much promise, he was stopped by the failure of his eyesight, and after about ten weeks stay, returned home in the hope that rest might fully restore his sight During this time the War of Secession had been growing into larger and larger proportions, and every where regiments were forming and going to the front. Away from the studies and interests of College life, in the quiet enforced by the partial failure of sight, his thoughts turned toward his duty to his country. With him to think was to act. He enlisted November 28th, 1861, in Company "E," Seventy-eighth O. V. I., a regiment which was then being organized in Muskingum and adjoining counties. He enlisted

as a private, the officers of the Company having been chosen before he joined, and was selected as one of the sergeants. December 2d, 1861, he writes to one of his friends: "I have obtained the consent of my mother, and I mean to prove myself not unworthy of that patriotic devotion which has induced her to give up her only son as an offering in this great struggle for constitutional liberty." He an only son, and his mother a widow! Could patriotic devotion do more? Further on in the same letter, he says: "It is with regret that I abandon the anticipations of pleasure and profit at College, but I never saw the path of duty marked out so plainly before me."

The regiment made its rendezvous at Camp Gilbert, West Zanesville, and, on February 11th, 1862, being fully organized and ready for the field, broke camp and started for the scene of action, reaching Paducah, Kentucky, on the 13th inst., from which place it moved up the Cumberland on boats to join the army under Gen. Grant, who was then attacking Fort Donelson, but did not reach the Fort in time to participate in the action, though in time to witness the suffering that follows such conflicts.

From this time on, Laughlin was constantly engaged in the camp and marching duty that falls to the lot of non-commissioned officers. Both the season of the year and the country were unhealthy, and his constitution, never rugged, suffered from fatigue and exposure, and his anxiety to do his whole duty rather caused him to over-exert himself, for wherever he was it was natural for him to go to the front. Notwithstanding all, his sense of duty did not weaken, nor his confidence fail. He writes: "It is in my religion that I find courage and strength for every emergency. It is an humble confidence which I cherish, unworthy as I know myself to be, that I have an interest in

the redemption purchased by Christ for fallen men that robs the grave of its terrors."

The regiment reached Pittsburgh Landing, March 17th, 1862, and took part in the battle during the second day. Hardship and exposure now began to tell on Laughlin's delicate constitution, and his health failed so much that it was determined to send him home. He seemed to know fully his critical condition, for when the hope was held out to him that he would soon be home and see his mother and sisters, he said: "I am going to a far better home than any on earth. Tell my mother and sisters that I die happy; tell them to sing 'joyfully' when they hear of my high promotion from the army, and the service of my country, to the bright climes of bliss." He was taken to Cincinnati, and there placed in the hospital and every care and attention given him but in vain. He failed gradually, though perfectly conscious and rational to the last, his strong pure Christian faith and character making the deepest impression on all about him. So, with perfect trust in the life to come, leaving loving messages for his family and friends, one of the purest and noblest spirits God ever gave to earth, returned to Him again.

Lieutenant CHARLES BEMAN GATES.

Undergraduate, Class of 1865.

Looking back to the dark years when so many homes were made desolate that the whole country seemed to sit in one common bereavement, there yet stand in the memory, spots where the shadows rested with unwonted heaviness; where the time and manner in which death came, and the relations of the dead to the living, gave elements of peculiar and overwhelming sadness to the sorrowful stroke.

Lieutenant Gates was the only son of Beman Gates, Esq., and Betsy Shipman Gates, of Marietta. He was born October 30th, 1844, and entered Marietta College in 1861.

Already in these early days of the war, his heart and soul were enlisted in his country's cause, and he entered College rather than the army only because of his extreme youth. In the recruiting camp which was established at Marietta, the officers were drilled regularly by an army officer, and at his request his father obtained permission for him to join in the drill. He joined the force which was organized in Marietta for defense and guard duty, and was present at Buffington when John Morgan attempted to cross the Ohio at that point. In this kind of duty he became proficient in the manual of arms, and satisfied in part his desire to help his country in her need, while at the same time he continued his studies.

Meantime the war raged on. Victories and defeats

alike added to the nation's dead, and the voice of mourning filled the land. Regiments which went away with full ranks, had come back piecemeal, on crutches, on cots, and in coffins. The day when men enlisted under the inspiration of fife and drum had passed away. The dark days of the Spring of 1864 had come, and the government was laboring desperately to recruit the armies which were melted away in the terrible battles of the Wilderness campaign.

Young Gates felt that the time had come when he must give himself wholly to his country's service. Friends tried to dissuade him, feeling that to break away in the midst of his education was a sacrifice that was not called for. But he remained firm in his conviction that it was his duty to go, and his parents yielded their consent, feeling that to withhold it would be to crush all manliness in him. He enlisted in the One Hundred and Forty-eighth Regiment, which was formed in response to the call of Governor Brough, was chosen First Lieutenant of his Company, and was duly commissioned.

On the 23d of May, at two o'clock, A. M., he left with his Regiment for the front by rail, via Parkersburg to Harper's Ferry. When about five miles below Marietta the train was thrown from the track down an embankment; two of his fellow students were killed, and he received severe internal injuries. Unwilling to turn back, he proceeded with his regiment; but his injuries, aggravated by exposure to rain, marching, and camping without tents, resulted in his death at Harper's Ferry, May 31st, 1864.

Thus he was cut down at the very threshold of the service which he had longed for. He had followed Greenwood and Condit, and Whittlesey and Turner to their last rest-

ing place, and he entered this service with a full realization of the dangers involved, expressing his readiness to give up his life for his country. The sacrifice was required of him, while the experiences which are dear to the soldier were denied him.

In his College course he developed business rather than professional qualities. He was especially devoted to the more practical branches of study. He was greatly attached to his Literary Society, and took an active part in the frequent debates upon the questions which were then absorbing the public mind. He read more for information than amusement, and his essays, which were often upon some political subject showed quick perception, penetration, and sound judgment. With his fellow students he was universally popular. He was thoroughly unselfish, generous, often to his own detriment, as he frequently permitted his own record to suffer, through a desire to serve others. Through all his intercourse with his fellows, there ran a thoughtful regard for the feelings of others, and a fine, delicate sense of honor which won for him the warm affection and esteem of a large circle of friends, both in his own and the other college classes.

There were few residents of Marietta, old or young, to whom his bright intelligent face was not familiar; and his pleasant, respectful ways, and frank, hearty friendliness had endeared him to all. He was devoid of all affectation, and slow to manifest the deeper feelings of his heart, yet no one who was intimate with him could fail to see that a deep reverence and affection for his parents was the strongest sentiment of his nature; so strong that it held him firmly from the temptations to which his sociable, fun-loving disposition rendered him peculiarly liable, and became a constant incentive to honorable effort.

He was maturing rapidly, and gave every promise that he was passing to a successful and honorable manhood.

His death came with a weight of swift sorrow which words can not measure or express. A telegram brought to his parents the tidings of his critical condition, and they hastened to Harper's Ferry by the first train, but reached there only to find that he was already dead, and they returned bringing with them the lifeless form of him who had left them a short week before in the strength and beauty of his early manhood.

In all the sad experiences of the war, perhaps nothing shows more strongly the fearful cost at which the country was saved, than cases like this, when an only and tenderly loved son was taken, leaving a sharp sense of bereavement and irreparable loss which the passing years do not lessen, and which even religion can only soften, but can not take away.

Captain LEWIS R. GREEN.

Preparatory Student.

Lewis R. Green, who was a student in the preparatory department of the College, during the years 1856-7, was born at St. Clairsville, Belmont county, Ohio, October 3d, 1839. His father, Lewis H. Green, was an elder brother of the late Judge Davis Green, of Marietta. Removing with his father's family to Zanesville, Ohio, when thirteen years of age, "Richard" was afterwards employed as a clerk, for his uncle, Israel Green, then a druggist at McConnelsville; but very soon developing an inclination to study, and forming a resolution to qualify himself for the practice of law, he came to Marietta College. Here he was familiarly called "Dick Green" by his college associates, and is remembered as a thoughtful, diligent and exemplary student. Had he remained he would have entered the freshman year in 1858.

As to the cause for his change of course, we are not informed, but at the age of eighteen he returned to McConnelsville, and was engaged for about two years as editor and publisher of the "Herald," an established newspaper published there; in which position he evinced a remarkable maturity of judgment, which together with a good fund of general information and excellent business tact and habits of industry, made his paper command the respect of the community and the admiration of the political party to which it was allied. He showed early an interest in politics, in the true sense of the term, and he was well read in American political history and biography.

It was during this period that he became a sincere and active christian and made a public profession of his faith as such; which relation he consistently sustained until his death.

Mr. Green seems never to have abandoned his purpose to become a lawyer, however, and at the age of twenty we find him pursuing his studies in that direction, in the office of his uncle, Judge Green, at Marietta. At this time some of his college associations were resumed; he was elected an honorary member of one of the literary societies, and sometimes attended its meetings and took part in debate.

The opening of the war, in April 1861, found our subject so employed. Courage and patriotism such as were aroused in Green's heart required but little time for decision as to the proper course for him to pursue; and accordingly, on either the first or second day after the attack upon Sumter, he enrolled his name as a private in the first company of volunteers from Washington county, that of Captain Frank Buell of the Eighteenth O. V. I.

After going into camp at Columbus Mr. Green was discharged from this company, and went to Morgan county for the purpose of enlisting a company for the war, which he very soon succeeded in doing. Being chosen captain he was commissioned June 4th, 1861, and assigned with his company to the Twenty-fifth O. V. I., Colonel James A. Jones, (afterwards commanded by General W. P. Richardson of Marietta,) and served with his company in Virginia in the campaign of 1861-2, taking part in the following engagements, among others, viz: Cheat Mountain, September 14th, 1861; Greenbrier, October 3d, 1861; Camp Allegheny, December 12th, 1861; McDowell, May 6th, 1862; Cross Keys, June 6th, 1862; and a series of

actions from that day, culminating in the second battle of Bull Run on the 28th and 29th of August following. During a portion of this time his company served as a guard at Corps headquarters; and at the battle of Culpepper, which occurred about the first of August, Captain Green was selected by General Sigel as one of his aids. It was while serving in this capacity, carrying despatches under the broiling August sun, that he contracted the disease resulting in his death, which took place at Washington city, September 5th, 1862, His remains were taken to Zanesville and interred with those of his family and friends who had "gone before."

Captain Green is described by his comrades as "an excellent officer and amiable man," courageous, vigilant and efficient; one always to be depended upon.

While stationed at Beverly Va., Captain Green, being taken ill, secured board and attention at a private house where an unpleasant incident which grated upon his patriotic feelings led him to change his "quarters," and, seeking a "union family" where he might be properly cared for, he was fortunate enough to be directed to the house of Mrs. Arnold, a sister of General "Stonewall" Jackson, where he remained until, as he supposed, his health was fully restored. For the kind attentions of this estimable lady and her family to Captain Green, and for their pleasant appreciation of him, his friends have grateful remembrance, and we take the liberty of inserting an extract from a letter recently written by her to one of them.

Mrs. Arnold says: "We learned to esteem him for his manly qualities. He was especially careful of the feelings of others, solicitous about the spiritual welfare of all with whom he was connected. He was an honorable,

manly man. We learned of his death some time after he left our home, with deep regret, and felt that our common country had lost a true son."

Those who knew Captain Green will at once recognize the justness of this estimate of him. Though young in years, he was remarkably mature in character; a *pure*, *sincere* and *true man*. This brief memorial sketch is contributed with great pleasure by one who was fortunate enough to know something of his friendship, though with a sense that it falls short of doing justice to so noble a subject. Captain Green was an honorable representative of that large number of young men who, when just entering upon lives of credit to themselves and usefulness to the State and to society, so cheerfully responded to their Country's call in the hour of her peril, and have given to her their lives, a precious tribute. The memory of such is blessed.

Lieutenant THOMAS W. TERRY.

Preparatory Student.

Thomas W. Terry was born at Portsmouth, Ohio, February 9th, 1841, and died at Camp Burnside, Ky., March 3d, 1864.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion, Mr. Terry was a student at Marietta College. He was under age, but felt that call of patriotism which stirred in the breasts of so many of our noble boys, to serve his country in her hour of need. Like a dutiful son, he telegraphed to his father: "The boys are going; may I go too?" The answer flashed back instantly, "Go, but don't get shot in the back." He volunteered in Company G, First O. V. Infantry. After serving two months, he received an appointment as Cadet in the Military Academy at West Point, and entered at once upon the duties that he might the better be fitted to serve his country.

After having been there nearly two years, he wrote to his father asking his consent to resign, and return to active service in the army. He was urged to remain and graduate, but he still insisted on resigning.

In one of his letters to his father, he says: "Father, I wish you to give me your consent to resign, as I can not study here while I know my country needs my services in the field, and I think it is my duty to go, as it is every other young man's. While I write, our very Capital is being threatened by rebels, and I wish to be one who can say in after years with pride, 'I helped to defend it.' I must go."

He left West Point in June, 1863, and came home. There not being any new regiment forming in this State at that time, he joined the First Ohio Volunteer Heavy Artillery, as a private. He was, soon after joining, made Lieutenant. The command was ordered in January, 1864, to move from Camp Nelson, Ky., to Camp Burnside, Ky., immediately. The commanding General, S. S. Fry, appointed him Acting Assistant Quartermaster, and placed him upon his staff. He drew his mules, some five hundred, part of which had been broken down, and the remainder young and unbroken. The drivers too were about as green as the mules. He loaded up and left the second day after receiving the order. The weather was cold and wet, but he put his command through much sooner than was expected, and was highly complimented by the General commanding. The supplies being very short he was compelled to return for more. He made three trips through the mud, rain, and snow, on the last of which he was sick all the way with a very severe cold. Typhoid fever set in, and he breathed his last ni a neat cedar cabin, built by the officers and the men expressly for him, on the banks of the Cumberland River, March 3d, 1864. His last words were: "Forward, March!" showing that he was at the post of duty, and ready to go forward in the service of his country. He loved his country more than he loved his life. His remains were sent home and interred in the family burying ground in Portsmouth's beautiful cemetery.

The Regiment of which he had been a member passed resolutions highly honorable to him as a soldier and an officer. So did the officers of the Division with which he was connected. They say: "His efficiency and energy as an officer, his social and genial disposition, his honor-

able deportment, integrity and patriotism, made him a much-loved favorite in this command. The patriotism which caused him to leave West Point before graduating, to enter the service of his country and die thus early in life, affords an example of disinterested patriotism worthy of emulation." This was signed by Brigadier General S. S. Fry. His class-mates at West Point passed complimentary resolutions. They say that by his "gentlemanly bearing, and many social qualities, he had won the respect of all his companions;" and that "had he lived, he would have made one of the brightest ornaments of his profession."

His class-mate and room-mate at West Point, in sending the resolutions of the class, and their determination to erect a monument to his memory, thus expresses himself: "I was his room-mate and intimate friend for a year, and during the whole of that time, I always found him high-toned, honorable, and generous to a fault. I could not have loved a brother better than I loved him." Much more might be quoted from resolutions and letters, testifying to his high and honorable character, his integrity and patriotism, and fidelity to duty.

We will close this imperfect sketch by a brief quotation from a letter written by his bereaved father to his class-mate at West Point, soon after his death. "Thus passed from earth, I hope and trust to heaven, a true patriot, a true friend, and a beloved son, one that thought more of his country than he did of his own life."

JOHN R. BLAKELY.

Preparatory Student.

John R. Blakely was the second son of Rev. Abram Blakely, and was born at Wilkesville, Ohio.

He entered the Preparatory Department of Marietta College, in the Fall of 1859, remaining part of the year. He enlisted in Company A, Ninth New York Heavy Artillery, at the same time with his brother Charles, August 2d, 1862, and served with his regiment for a considerable time in the defenses of Washington. In the great Virginia campaign of General Grant, in 1864, this regiment was early engaged, and John Blakely fell in battle, May 31st, at Cold Harbor, the day on which his brother was carried to the grave in the far West.

This double bereavement was too great a shock for the venerable father, who soon followed his two sons to join them in that rest for which he had prepared them. Such were the sacrifices by which our country was saved.

JOSEPH DANA CLARK.

Preparatory Student.

Joseph Dana Clark, son of Colonel Melvin Clark, and Dorcas Dana Clark, was born at Malta, Ohio, October 14th, 1846. His father, the gallant Colonel of the Thirty-sixth Ohio, fell at the head of his regiment at the battle of Antietam.

Joseph was brought up at Marietta, Ohio, which was the home of his father after 1852. He was the object of constant and intelligent care, and no pains was spared in his education. Passing through the public schools, he entered the Preparatory Department of the College in 1861, and remained there until May, 1864, nearly completing his preparation for the Freshman Class.

At this time came the call for thirty thousand men from Ohio, for a hundred days, through the bold plan of Governor Brough. Clark was a boy of seventeen, slender in body, delicate in health, and unused to toil or hardship. But he had seen, a few months before, the mangled body of his father brought home from the field, and he now felt that here was an opportunity and a call to him to do something toward supplying the place which the cannon of Antietam had made vacant. Such was his eagerness to enlist that his mother could not withhold her consent, and he was enrolled May 7th, 1864, in Company A (Capt. S. S. Knowles), One Hundred and Forty-eighth Ohio National Guard (Col. T. W. Moore).

He started, May 23d, for the field with his regiment, which was employed on guard duty for a few days at Harper's Ferry, and other points on the Baltimore & Ohio

Railroad, and then sent to the front at Bermuda Hundred, Va. After serving here for a few days in the intrenchments under General Butler, his company, with six others, was ordered to City Point, starting June 16th. At that point this school-boy of seventeen endured manfully the dangers and hardships of war during the summer heat of the James River. On the 9th of August, while on guard duty, guarding government stores and ammunition, he was instantly killed by the explosion of an ordnance boat, and the consequent fall of the building in which he was posted.

His body lies buried in Mound Cemetery, Marietta, Ohio, by the side of that of his honored father.

Two facts may be mentioned, illustrating the character of young Clark:

When he made up his mind that he ought to enlist, he first went to Belpre where his mother resided after the death of Colonel Clark, to obtain her consent. In his earnestness he said: "Mother, I hope you will let me go, for I feel that I should despise myself if this war, in which father lost his life, closes, and I do not take any part in it." His mother afterwards said that his plea had too much patriotism in it to be refused. When his regiment started from Marietta for the field, the train was thrown from an embankment and wrecked five miles above Belpre, killing several men and wounding more. The accident caused much delay, and produced great excitement in the neighboring towns, as so many had friends on the train. Clark knowing that his mother would hear a rumor of the accident, walked all the way to Belpre to let her know that he was safe. These incidents show how the patriotism which drew the youth to the field of danger, went hand in hand with filial duty and affection. He was a christian boy who had learned to live as under the eye of God, and he went to his death under the inspiration of duty.

Lieutenant Colonel WILLIAM HENRY EIFORT.

Preparatory Student.

William Henry Eifort was a son of Sebastian Eifort, Esq., and Rachel Jackson Eifort, of Hunnewell, Kentucky.

He was born at Jackson Furnace, Jackson County, Ohio, December 26th, 1842. He was brought up in Scioto County, Ohio, where his father was engaged in the manufacture of iron.

In his thirteenth year his father moved to Carter County, Kentucky, where he built Boone Furnace. Here his son Henry was engaged as clerk and storekeeper, with the exception of the time spent in school. In the Spring of 1859, he came to Marietta, and entered the Preparatory Department. He was distinguished here for a peculiarly bold and generous spirit, impulsive and frank in a high degree.

At the breaking out of the war he found himself in a state which assumed the attitude of neutrality, but he was too straight-forward and too spirited a youth to be beguiled into any imaginary path between loyalty and disloyalty. He promptly espoused the cause of the Government, and with two or three friends of like spirit, attempted to raise volunteers for the Union Army. It was a perilous undertaking; they found that "neutrality" meant war upon all who should dare to rally men to the old flag on the soil of Kentucky. Their lives were threatened, and they were targets for the rifle and revolver as they rode through the

country. But Eifort was one of those bold spirits who seem insensible to fear. Danger only roused him to his best. He and his friend raised a company, which, on its organization, chose him first Lieutenant, his friend Thomas being made Captain. At this time Lieutenant Eifort was but eighteen years of age. The company could not camp on neutral soil, but crossed to Indiana to Camp Joe Holt, where they were mustered into the United States service, July 18th, 1861. Enlisting first as Infantry, they were invited to change their organization. which they did, forming a company of the Second Kentucky Cavalry. The Regiment was under Sherman in his first campaign in Kentucky, in the Fall of 1861, and served in the Army of the Cumberland through the war. It fought many battles, and almost numberless skirmishes.

Everywhere Eifort was conspicuous for his courage, continually getting in advance of his men when there was an enemy in front. He attempted exploits which were almost unheard of even in cavalry charges; not from vanity or ambition, nor as the result of stimulants, being strictly temperate in his habits. He never seemed to appreciate his own personal danger, but fixing his eye on the end to be reached, forgot himself till success was assured.

An instance of his courage is given just before the battle of Shiloh, in the Spring of 1862. He with a detachment of thirty men was sent forward on the pike near Franklin, Tennessee, when the rebels in their retreat were burning bridges behind them. Coming in sight of a bridge which they had just fired and fled from, Eifort spurred on ahead of his men, blind to danger or impossibility, plunged into the smoke and flames with his thirty men after him, crossed it as by a miracle, and suddenly appeared among the astonished rebel pickets, whom he made prisoners. In

a few moments after the crossing the bridge was a mass of fire.

Eifort rose steadily through the grades of promotion, being made Captain, April 26th, 1862; Major, December 14th, 1863; and Lieutenant Colonel, June 22d, 1864, when he was but twenty-two years old. His extreme daring cost him his life. This occurred in a skirmish at Triune, a small village between Murfreesboro and Franklin, Tenn., September 4th, 1864.

In this engagement his zeal and daring led him many yards in advance of his men, when he was mortally wounded, living a few hours, and sending home the message that "he had died as a soldier ought," that "he was the first man in, and the last man out of the charge."

His body is buried at Portsmouth, Ohio, by the side of his grandfather, who was for fifteen years a commissioned officer in the French and German wars of Napoleon.

PART III.

MILITARY RECORD

—OF THE—

ALUMNI, UNDERGRADUATES AND PREPARATORY STUDENTS OF

MARIETTA COLLEGE IN THE WAR.

ALUMNI.

1842.

EBENEZER B. ANDREWS,
Major, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Colonel, 36th Ohio Infantry.

J. DEXTER COTTON,
Surgeon, 92d Ohio Infantry.

FREDERICK B. HOMES,
Missouri Infantry.

SAMUEL H. LEE,
Assistant Surgeon, 80th Ohio Infantry.
Contract Surgeon.
Surgeon, 143d Ohio.

1845.

JONAS P. SAFFORD,
Surgeon, 73d Ohio Infantry.

WILLARD WARNER,
Major, 76th Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 76th Ohio Infantry.
Colonel, 180th Ohio Infantry.
Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. V.
Brevet Major General, U. S. V.

1846.

WILLIAM T. DAY,
Assistant Surgeon, 91st Illinois Infantry.

J. HENRY HUDNALL,
Private, Richmond Howitzer Battalion, C. S. A.
Sergeant, Richmond Howitzer Battalion, C. S. A.
Second Lieutenant, Richmond Howitzer Battalion, C. S. A.
First Lieutenant, Richmond Howitzer Battalion, C. S. A.
Captain, Richmond Howitzer Battalion, C. S. A.

1847.

HENRY FITZ HUGH,
C. S. A.

1848.

MARSHALL T. NELSON,
Private, 2d Battalion Cavalry, O. N. G.
Second Lieutenant, 2d Battalion Cavalry, O. N. G.

1849.

ALFRED S. PATRICK,
Private, 22d Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
Assistant Surgeon, 22d Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
Surgeon, 22d Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.

1850.

JOSEPH W. DUNN,
C. S. A.

EDWARD W. HUNTINGTON,
Captain, 10th Louisiana Infantry, C. S. A.

FRANCIS Z. ROSSITER,
Chaplain, 39th Ohio Infantry.

1851.

EDWARD H. ALLEN,
Captain, 73d Ohio Infantry.

THEODORE S. CASE,
Private, 25th Missouri Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 25th Missouri Infantry.
Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. V.
Colonel and Quartermaster General of Missouri.

1853.

ORVILLE M. HUNDLEY,
C. S. A.

BENJAMIN F. STONE,
Private, 73d Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 73d Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 73d Ohio Infantry.

*Lawrence Waldo,
First Lieutenant, and Adjutant, 83d Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 83d Ohio Infantry.

* Died of wounds, April 25th, 1864.

1854.

Lewis H. Goodwin,
Captain, 47th Indiana Infantry.
Major, 47th Indiana Infantry.

Alfred T. Goshorn,
Captain, 137th Ohio Infantry.

Charles D. Mansfield,
Acting Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N.

Henry Kirke Smith,
U. S. N.

1855.

Charles C. Goddard,
Captain, 17th Infantry, U. S. A.

1856.

Benjamin D. Fearing,
Private, 2d Ohio Infantry.
Acting Adjutant, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Major, 77th Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Colonel, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. V.

William A. Griffin,
Captain, C. S. A.

J. Mills Kendrick,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 33d Ohio Infantry.
Captain, and Assistant Adjutant General, Volunteers.

1857.

Joseph Barker,
Private, 148th Ohio National Guard.

Temple Cutler,
Chaplain, 9th Maine Infantry.

MOUNTFORD S. STOKELY,
Captain, 1st West Virginia Infantry.
ANDREW W. WILLIAMSON,
Sergeant, 5th Minnesota Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 71st U. S. Colored Infantry.

1858.

WILLIAM H. STORRS,
Private, 77th Ohio Infantry.

1859.

HENRY M. BOSWORTH,
Private, 13th Ohio Infantry.
Leader of the Band, 36th Ohio Infantry.

THOMAS J. COCHRAN,
Private, 1st Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 77th Ohio Infantry.

GUSTAVUS S. FRANKLIN,
Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N.
Passed Assistant Surgeon, U. S. N.

*THEODORE E. GREENWOOD,
Captain and Assistant Adjutant General, Volunteers.
* Died, September 27th, 1862.

DOUGLAS PUTNAM, JR.,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Major, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 92d Ohio Infantry.

1860.

*TIMOTHY L. CONDIT,
Private 1st Ohio Cavalry.
Second Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Cavalry.
* Killed December 31st, 1862.

RUFUS R. DAWES,
Captain, 6th Wisconsin Infantry.
Major, 6th Wisconsin Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 6th Wisconsin Infantry.
Colonel, 6th Wisconsin Infantry.
Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. V.

JOHN C. GARRISON,
Private, 10th Kentucky Infantry.
Commissary Sergeant, 10th Kentucky Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 38th Kentucky Infantry.

R. MARSHALL NEWPORT,
Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. V.
Brevet Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, Baltimore.
Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. V.

BERNARD V. H. SAFFORD,
Private —— Ohio Infantry.

1861.

EPHRAIM C. DAWES,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 53d Ohio Infantry.
Major, 53d Ohio Infantry.
Brevet Lieutenant Colonel, U. S. V.

WILLIAM S. FRIESNER,
Private, 17th Ohio Infantry.
Private, 58th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 58th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 58th Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 58th Ohio Infantry.

HENRY H. KENDRICK,
Second Lieutenant, 13th Ohio Infantry.

FRANK P. LUTZ,
Private, 7th Ohio Independent Cavalry Company.

EDWIN W. NEWTON,
Sergeant, 92d Illinois Infantry.

DANIEL W. WASHBURN.
Second Lieutenant, 4th New York Heavy Artillery.
Captain, 4th New York Heavy Artillery.
Major, 4th New York Heavy Artillery.

*W. BEALE WHITTLESEY,
Second Lieutenant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 92d Ohio Infantry.

* Killed November 26th, 1863.

1862.

EDWARD S. ALESHIRE,
First Lieutenant, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

PETER L. CONNIFFE,
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.

WILLIAM H. FLEEK,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

JOSIAH H. JENKINS,
Second Lieutenant, 87th Ohio Infantry.

ISAAC H. JOHNSON,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

WILLIAM J. LEE,
Private, 116th Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 116th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 116th Ohio Infantry.

*GEORGE B. TURNER,
Orderly Sergeant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
* Died from wounds, December, 1st, 1863.

L. HALSEY WILLIAMS,
Private, Battery "F," Independent Pennsylvania Artillery.

1863.

CHANDLER B. BEACH.
Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. V.

GEORGE W. LEMERT,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry,

GEORGE A. LITTLE,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

CHARLES H. NEWTON,
Second Lieutenant, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.
First Lieutenant, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

*EDWIN B. NORTH.
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 84th U. S. Colored Infantry.
* Died April 7th, 1864.

ELAM D. PARKER,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry,

THOMAS M. SECHLER,
Second Lieutenant, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.
First Lieutenant, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

FREDERICK C. WOODRUFF,
Sergeant, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Sergeant Major, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 119th U. S. Colored Infantry.

DAVID H. ZEIGLER,
Acting Master's Mate, U. S. N.

WILLIAM H. EVANS,
Sergeant, Pennsylvania Infantry.

1864.

GEORGE S. ATKINSON,
Private, 135th Ohio Infantry.

WILLIAM A. BOSWORTH,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Private, 140th Ohio Infantry.

EDWIN C. GOSHORN,
Private, 137th Ohio Infantry.

SAMUEL N. MAXWELL,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

SAMUEL B. SHIPMAN,
Private, 148th Ohio National Guard.
Hospital Steward, 148th Ohio National Guard.

GEORGE C. TENNEY,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Corporal, 148th Ohio National Guard.

1865.

OGDEN HENDERSON.
Private, 148th Ohio National Guard.

ANDREW L. MONETT,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

1866.

CHARLES N. NYE,
Private, 85th Ohio Infantry.
First Sergeant, 148th Ohio National Guard.

DAVID P. PRATT,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Corporal, 140th Ohio Infantry.

1867.

GEORGE R. GEAR.
Private, 39th Ohio Infantry.
Sergeant, 39th Ohio Infantry.

1868.

THEODORE D. DALE,
Private, 148th Ohio National Guard.

1869.

MARTIN R. ANDREWS,
Private, 62d Ohio National Guard.
Private Signal Corps.

JONAS M. FULLER,
Private, 85th Ohio Infantry.

URIAH HOYT.
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.
Sergeant, 116th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 186th Ohio Infantry.

JAMES M. REES,
Private, 7th Ohio Infantry.

JOHN TENNEY,
Musician, 18th Ohio Infantry.
Musician, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Drum Major, 36th Ohio Infantry.

1871.

DANIEL W. DYE,
First Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Cavalry.

1872.

EDWARD P. TENNY,
Musician, 148th Ohio National Guard.

1875.

CHRISTAIN MOWERY,
Private, 11th West Virginia Infantry.

UNDERGRADUATES.

1846.

JOHN FANNING,
First Lieutenant, 10th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 10th Ohio Infantry.

WILLIAM S. NEWTON,
Assistant Surgeon, 91st Ohio Infantry.
Surgeon, 91st Ohio Infantry.
Surgeon, 193d Ohio Infantry.

1849.

JOHN Q. GIBSON,
Chaplain, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

1851.

WILLIAM A. S. BEASLEY,

LOUIS W. BROWN,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

1852.

GEORGE G. LEWIS,
Captain, C. S. A.

JOHN G. NEWMAN,
Captain, 36th Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
Major and Commissary of Subsistence, C. S. A.

FREDRICK D. STURGES,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 42d Ohio.

1853.

JAMES BUCKINGHAM,
Private, 159th Ohio Infantry.

GEORGE W. DEVIN,
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 47th Iowa Infantry.

1854.

THEODORE G. FIELD,
Sergeant, 18th Ohio Infantry.
Sergeant, 1st West Virginia Artillery.
Second Lieutenant, 1st West Virginia Artillery.

* EDWIN KEYES,
Captain, 116th Ohio Infantry.

* Wounded July 19th, died August 18th, 1864.

1855.

WARDEN WHEELER,
First Lieutenant and Regimental Quartermaster, 8th Ohio Cavalry.

1856.

DOUGLAS A. GILBERT,
Private, 148th Ohio Infantry.

1857.

WILLIAM H. DICKERSON,
Assistant Surgeon, C. S. A.

EBENEZER PEARCE,
Private, 77th Ohio Infantry.

GEORGE T. PERKINS,
Private, 19th Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 19th Ohio Infantry.
Major, 105th Ohio Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 105th Ohio Infantry.
Colonel, 105th Ohio Infantry.

SAMUEL H. PUTNAM,
Private, 1st Ohio Cavalry.
Sergeant, 1st Ohio Cavalry.
Second Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Cavalry.
First Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Cavalry.

SAMUEL C. SKINNER,
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.

1859.

GEORGE H. DEVOL,
Private, 38th Indiana Infantry.
Sergeant-Major, 38th Indiana Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 38th Indiana Infantry.

JOSEPH DYAR,
Private, 36th Ohio Infantry.

FELIX G. MCCONIHAY,
Private, 45th Alabama Infantry, C. S. A.
Second Lieutenant, 45th Battalion, Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A.

R. T. MCELDOWNEY,
Private, 27th Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
Second Lieutenant, 27th Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
First Lieutenant, 27th Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.
Captain, 27th Virginia Infantry, C. S. A.

1860.

A. P. FRAME,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

D. D. JOHNSON,
Major, 14th West Virginia Infantry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 14th West Virginia Infantry.
Colonel, 14th West Virginia Infantry.

1861.

FRANK H. BOSWORTH,
Private, 17th Ohio Infantry.
Quartermaster Sergeant, 148th Ohio National Guard.

1862.

*CHARLES A. BLAKELY,
Private, 9th New York Artillery.

*Died, May 30th, 1864.

D. PERKINS BOSWORTH, JR.,
Acting Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Acting Ensign, U. S. N.

*Milton K. Bosworth,
Sergeant, 53d Ohio Infantry.
Quartermaster Sergeant, 53rd Ohio Infantry.
Died from wounds, March 9th, 1863.

Daniel W. Hoffman,
Captain, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.
Major, 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery.

Elijah S. McCarty,
Hospital Steward, 77th Ohio Infantry.

Andrew L. Ruffner,
Sergeant Major, 8th Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A.

William B. Stephenson,
Sergeant Major, 53d Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 53rd Ohio Infantry.

1863.

*Charles A. Holden,
Private, 1st West Virginia Light Artiliery.
*Died, December 7th, 1862.

William Holden,
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, 2d West Virginia Cavalry.
Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. V.

Alexander B. Riggs,
Private, Knapp's Battalion Pennsylvania Cavalry.
Corporal, Knapp's Battalion Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Milton R. Scott,
Private, 76th Ohio Infantry.

J. Wesley Sniffen,
Sergeant, 7th Ohio Cavalry.

E. P. Sturges,
Second Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Light Artillery.
First Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Light Artillery.
Brevet Captain, U. S. V.
Brevet Major, U. S. V.

*Theodore Tupper,
Sergeant, 40th Illinois Infantry.
*Killed, April 6th, 1862.

1864.

*Du Fay Bowman,
Surgeon's Steward, U. S. N.
*Died, August —, 1864.

Adolphus B. Frame,
Second Lieutenant, 116th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 116th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 116th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 186th Ohio Infantry.

*Jasper S. Laughlin,
Private, 78th Ohio Infantry.
*Died, May 16th, 1864.

Charles C. Martin,
Private, 46th Battalion Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A.
Second Lieutenant, 26th Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A.

Joseph McN. Murray,
Private, 33d Ohio Infantry.

David E. Putnam,
Private, 92d Ohio Infantry.
First Sergeant, 92d Ohio Infantry.
Sergeant Major, 92d Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant, 92d Ohio Infantry.

George E. Rosseter,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

Charles P. Wilson,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

1865.

Samuel M. Chester,
Private, 137th Ohio Infantry.

*Charles B. Gates,
First Lieutenant, 148th Ohio National Guard.
*Died, May 31st 1864.

Edward C. Nye,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Acting Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Acting Ensign, U. S. N.

Warren C. Rose,
Sergeant, 114th Ohio Infantry.

1867.

WILLIAM PFIEFFER,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Private, 39th Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 135th U. S. Colored Infantry.

SAMUEL P. ATKINSON,
Corporal, 135th Ohio.

DOUGLAS P. PUTNAM,
Private, 92d Ohio Infantry.

1868.

STEPHEN O. BRYANT,
Private, 20th Michigan Infantry.
Corporal, 20th Michigan Infantry.
Sergeant, 20th Michigan Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 20th Michigan Infantry.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

1843.

CHARLES JONES,
First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, 2d West Virginia Cavalry.

1844.

LABAN T. MOORE,
Colonel, 14th Kentucky Infantry.

1845.

A. H. BROWNING,
Second Lieutenant, 148th Ohio National Guard.

MARCUS A. WESTCOTT,
Captain, 6th Ohio Infantry.

1846.

SAMUEL HART,
Surgeon, 75th Ohio Infantry.
Assistant Surgeon, U. S. V.
Surgeon, U. S. V.
Brevet Lieutenant Colonel, U. S. V.

1850.

ELI BARNUM,
First Sergeant, 57th Illinois Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 57th Illinois Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 57th Illinois Infantry.

L. G. EVANS,
Private, 49th Ohio Infantry.

1853.

W. C. KIMBALL,
Sergeant, 4th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 4th Ohio Infantry.
Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, U. S. V.

NELSON L. LUTZ,
First Lieutenant, 13th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 27th Ohio Infantry.

REUBEN L. NYE,
Private, 17th Ohio Infantry.
Second Lieutenant, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 36th Ohio Infantry.

JOHN W. ODIORNE.
Private, 1st California Infantry.

1854.

CHARLES F. ARMSTRONG,
Private, 39th Ohio Infantry.

BENJAMIN A. BLANDY,
First Lieutenant, 87th Ohio Infantry.

1855.

SHIPMAN HOLDEN,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

WILLIAM E. MCKIM.
Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. V.
Assistant Surgeon, 125th Ohio Infantry.
Surgeon, 125th Ohio Infantry.

1856.

THOMAS S. TUCKER,
First Lieutenant, 1st New Mexico.

1857.

ARTHUR B. CHAPIN,
Private, 1st Ohio Cavalry.
*LEWIS R. GREEN,
Captain, 25th Ohio Infantry.

*Died, September 5th, 1862.

1858.

MEREDITH P. RUFFNER,
Lieutenant, 3d Virginia State Line Cavalry, C. S. A.

1859.

*WILLIAM H. EIFORT,
First Lieutenant, 2d Kentucky Cavalry.
Captain, 2d Kentucky Cavalry.
Major, 2d Kentucky Cavalry.
Lieutenant Colonel, 2d Kentucky Cavalry.

*Killed, September 4th, 1864.

W. JAMES HARTE,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
Captain's Clerk, U. S. N.

HIRAM B. IAMS,
Private, 1st Ohio Artillery.
Orderly Sergeant, 1st Ohio Artillery.
Second Lieutenant, 1st Ohio Artillery.

ASA B. ISHAM,
Private, 7th Michigan Cavalry.
Sergeant, 7th Michigan Cavalry.
First Lieutenant, 7th Michigan Cavalry.

JEWETT PALMER, JR.,
Private, 18th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 36th Ohio Infantry.
Major, 36th Ohio Infantry.

FRANK B. TOOTHAKER,
Private, 7th Ohio Cavalry.

1860.

*JOHN R. BLAKELY,
Private, 9th New York Artillery.

*Killed, May 31st, 1864.

T. Collins Fitch,
Private, 6th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant. 121st Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 121st Ohio Infantry.

James S. Judd,
Private, 36th Ohio Infantry.

C. Augustus McKim,
Private, 1st West Virginia Cavalry.

1861.

C. W. Greene,
Second Lieutenant, 27th Ohio Infantry.
First Lieutenant, 27th Ohio Infantry.
Captain, 27th Ohio Infantry.

M. C. Keenan,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.
First Sergeant, 173d Ohio Infantry.

Parkhurst T. Martin,
Private, 14th Illinois Infantry.
Captain 14th Illinois Infantry.

Allen A. Staats.
Private, 98th Ohio Infantry.

*Thomas W. Terry,
Private. 1st Ohio Infantry.
Private, 1st Ohio Heavy Artillery.
Second Lieutenant, First Ohio Heavy Artillery.
*Died, March 3d, 1864.

1863.

Charles F. Regnier,
Private, 87th Ohio Infantry.

1864.

*Joseph D. Clark.
Private, 148th Ohio National Guard.
*Killed, August 9th, 1864.

1865.

Frank L. Judd,
Private, 77th Ohio Infantry.

H. B. Murray,
Private, 140th Ohio Infantry.

SUMMARY.

Number of Alumni, 1838–69, inclusive,		311
Died,	51	
Over and under military age,	16	67
Number living at beginning of war liable to military duty,		244
Number in the war, (including 3 graduating subsequent to 1869)	87	
Percentage,	35 $\frac{4}{10}$	
Alumni in the war,		87
Undergraduates in the war,		56
Preparatory Students in the war,		38
Total,		181